THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, August 4, 1806.

THE WOODEN LEG.

A Swiss Idyl.

[From the German of Gessner.]

UPON the mountains from whence the Rautisback rushes headlong into the valley, a young shepherd fed his flocks: his pipe called on the seven-fold echoes of the rocky cliffs to repeat its soft tones, or made the vallies resound with its merry notes. As once he sat upon the mountain's brow, he perceived an old man slowly ascending its side. His tresses were silver white; he walked feebly, and bent over his staff, for one of his legs were of wood. At length he reached the young shepherd, and seated himself on the cliff beside him. The youth looked on him with astonishment, and gazed on his wooden leg as it lay stretched before him on the grass.

"Child," said the old man with a smile, "perhaps thou think'st that with such a leg as this, I might as well have remained in the valley. Yet I ascend this mountain every year. This wooden leg, miserable as it appears, is more honourable to me than two sound ones are often to others." "More honourable it may be, father," said the youth, "yet I think it can scarce be so useful. But you are fatigued, shall I bring you a cool draught from the spring that trickles down the rock?" "Thou art a good youth," replied the old man, "a draught of cold water will refresh me; go and fetch it, and then I will relate to thee the history of my wooden leg."

The young shepherd ran, and returned with a fresh draught from the stream; and after the old man had drank it, he said, "You may bless the Almighty God, and return thanks to your parents, young man, when you see them marked with scars, or

maimed as I am; for to their courage do you owe your present blessings: but for that you might have hid your heads in shame, instead of thus cheerfully meeting the eye of day, and calling on the mountain echoes, to repeat your merry notes. Mirth and joy resound now through these vallies, and hill to hill repeats your cheerful songs. Liberty, liberty blesses the happy land! Whatever our eyes behold of hill or valley is our own: with alacrity we raise the hut, or sow the grain, for the plains we inhabit are our own; and in joy we reap the produce of our toil." "He does not deserve," said the animated youth, "the blessings of freedom, who can forget with how much blood his forefathers have purchased them." "No, my son," replied the venerable patriot, "and who would not defend them with the same bravery that they did?

"Since the bloody day of the battle of Nafels, I once every year ascend this mountain: I feel but too plainly that this is the last time I shall visit it. From this rock I can discern the whole order of the battle in which our liberty was won. See, from that side the foe advanced; many thousand spears glittered yonder in the sun, and full two hundred horsemen, in warlike pride, their dark plumes waved over their polished helms, and the earth trembled under their horses' hoofs. At one time our army was nearly scattered; lamentations resounded through the air, and the smoke of Nafels in flames, filled the valley, and rested in heavy volumes on the mountains; when suddenly our leader, rallying his scattered forces, appeared with a small body of them, at the foot of that hill; he placed himself exactly there, where the two silvery pines bend over the rock. I think I see him as he stood in valiant pride, and cheered his scattered soldiers with his voice; I see him wave his floating banner on high, which rustled through the air, like the blast that precedes a hurricane. His soldiers flew from all sides to him. Do'st thou see those torrents which rush down the mountain? Stones, rocks, and trees, in vain oppose their course, they overleap or overturn them, in their headlong way, and at length meet and collect into the lake below. Thus our scattered troops hastened to their leader's standard; thus they forced their way through the enemy's ranks, and pressing round their hero, they swore a solemn oath, to conquer, or to die in the attempt. In embattled order the enemy now pressed upon us: eleven times had we attacked them, and at length were obliged to retreat to the shelter of the protecting mountain: there we stood, ranged in the closest order; firm and impenetrable as the rock behind us.

"At length, reinforced by thirty valiant Swiss, we fell, with renewed courage, on the enemy: as some huge fragment of a rock or mountain descends upon the forest, and with a tremendous crash breaks down the lofty trees that oppose its way.

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The enemy fled on all sides; horse and foot pressed with horrible disorder on each other, as they sought to escape our rage; we followed, in all the fury of pursuit, and trampled over the dying and the dead, to spread destruction further. I was amongst the foremost: when in the tumult, an enemy struck me to the ground, and his horse trampling on my leg, I remained immoveable. A soldier, who fought beside me, looked back, and seeing my situation, took me in his arms, and bore me from amidst the slaughter. A holy father was offering up his orisons for our success, on a rock at a little distance. 'Take care of him,' said my deliverer, laying me beside him; 'he has fought like a man,' he said; and ran back into the battle. The victory was our's! my child, it was our's! But many of our friends lay stretched amidst the heaps of the enemy, like weary labourers, who repose on the sheaves their hands have reaped. I was carefully attended, and was cured. But I never knew my deliverer; never was able to thank him for the life he had preserved. In vain have I sought him, in vain made vows and pilgrimages, that some saint or angel may discover him to me. Alas! now I shall never thank him in this world!"

The young shepherd had listened to him with tears in his eyes. "Alas! my friend! no, thou wilt never thank him in this world." The old man exclaimed, with astonishment, "What do'st thou say? Did'st thou know my benefactor?" "I am much deceived," answered the youth, "or he was my father. I have often heard him relate the history of that battle, and say, 'I wonder if that man lives who fought so bravely by my side, and whom I carried from the field?' Two years ago death snatched him from the arms of an only son; he had a scar on his left cheek, which was given by an hostile spear; perhaps before he bore thee from the battle. He was too generous to be rich, and I am obliged to earn a scanty subsistence by feeding these flocks." "O! all ye saints!" exclaimed the veteran warrior, "and was that immortal hero really thy father? his manly cheek, I well remember, was bleeding when he carried me off. Oh, my child! my son! God be thanked! I can, in some slight degree, requite his benevolence. Come, leave to another the care of thy flocks, and follow me to my dwelling.

They descended into the valley, and soon reached the cottage of the old man. He was rich in flocks and herds, and one beautiful daughter was his only heir.

"Child," said he to her, "the man who saved my life was the father of this youth. If thou canst love him, I should rejoice in your union." The youth was fair; his yellow hair curled over his rosy cheeks, and candour and modesty beamed from his dark sparkling, yet manly eyes. With bashful timidity

the maiden required three days to consider her father's proposal; but the third appeared a very long one to her. She gave the youth her hand. The old man shed tears of joy. "My blessing rest upon ye, my children," said he, "now indeed I am truly happy." The melodious pipe, and the merry dance, resounded in the valley. The aged warriors hobbled from their huts, to bestow their blessing on the son of their departed comrade. "Be virtuous—be happy—instruct your offspring in the domestic duties of life—forget not the art of war, and they will know that an united nation, however small, can defend their native land against an hostile world."

Memoirs of the late Sir Robert Kingsmill, Bart. Admiral of the Red.

(Concluded from Page 588.)

ON the first of February, 1793, Mr. Kingsmill was promoted to the rank of rear-admiral of the white squadron, and had scarcely experienced this advancement ere his merits were still farther rewarded by his being appointed to command in chief on the Irish station. No appointment, perhaps, was more judiciously made; as an officer his judgment, his zeal, and his prudence, appeared to point him out as peculiarly fitted to a command which certainly required all those different traits of conduct. His gallantry and activity in any case of sudden emergency were indubitable, and the private, the personal qualification of his being a native of the country, marked him out, independent of every other circumstance, as a man that must be peculiarly grateful to those among whom, in some cases, it might be necessary for him to display his authority. The event fully established the truth of that theoretical reasoning on which it may be supposed the appointment itself was founded, while his private demeanour most deservedly acquired him the love, the esteem, and the affection of those who were unconnected with the service; his public conduct not only raised the highest esteem in all those persons who served under his orders, but in those who had most judiciously confided to him so important a trust.

The entrance of the Irish and English channels became, from the instant hostilities commenced, most grievously infested by cruisers belonging to the enemy, of all descriptions. The injury sustained by the British trade might have been of the most serious kind, if the utmost diligence and activity had not been used in counteraction of it. The mere list of vessels, many of them considerable in point of force, which fell into the hands of the cruisers acting under the orders of Sir Robert,

would

would form of themselves a proof sufficiently strong of that right to public applause, which his conduct justly procured him. Scarcely a month passed for a considerable period without the capture of some vessel of consequence: but these successes were trivial in comparison with that which he had the good fortune to effect in the month of June, 1796. A squadron of frigates, consisting of four sail, had been fitted out at Brest, for the express purpose of committing depredations against the British trade in that particular quarter. The vessels composing it were selected with the utmost care, and considered of the first character as sailers in the whole French navy. They were manned with chosen crews, and commanded by officers held in the highest estimation for gallantry and nautical knowledge. Notwithstanding these precautions, the enemy had scarcely made their appearance on the station ere they were met, engaged, defeated, and captured. The first dawning of this progressive success was announced in the following plain narrative, officially communicated by the vice-admiral to the secretary of the admiralty.

"SIR,

"By my last of the 10th instant, you were acquainted, for the information of my lords commissioners of the admiralty, that his majesty's ships Unicorn and Santa Margarita, part of the squadron under my orders, had sent in a large ship under Swedish colours, laden with Dutch property, from Surinam, and that Lieutenant Carpenter, of the Unicorn, who brought her here, told me he had left our ships in chase of three sail, supposed to be enemies.

"Their lordships will now have the satisfaction of being informed that those three sail were French frigates, viz. La Tribune, of 40 guns, La Tamise, of 36 guns, formerly the Thames, and La Legere, of 24 guns, under the command of Commodore Moulston. Notwithstanding that superiority, his majesty's two frigates, immediately on ascertaining what they were, crowded sail after them; upon which the enemy formed in a line of battle, but shortly after declining to come to action, they separated, and endeavoured to escape. Captain Williams, in the Unicorn, pursued the largest, La Tribune, and I have no doubt will give a good account of her, while Captain Martin chased and came up with La Tamise, which struck to him after a smart action, wherein 33 of the enemy were killed, and 19 wounded; and only two men were killed and three wounded, on board the Santa Margarita. Unluckily, as the Legere could not be attended to during this chase and engagement, she got off.

"Their

"Their lordships will find more particulars on this subject in the inclosed letter to me from Captain Martin, who is safely arrived here with his prize; which capture is the most active and successful of all the enemy's cruisers against our trade.

"The credit of the British name has been so eminently well supported on this occasion by the zeal, spirit, and judgement with which his majesty's ships were conducted, that it becomes wholly unnecessary for me farther to express my sense of the merits of their captains, officers, and crews.

I am, Sir, &c.

"R. KINGSMILL."

To render this success complete in every respect, the Legere was captured in a few days afterwards. "I have the satisfaction," says the admiral, in his official dispatch, "of acquainting you, for the information of my lords commissioners of the admiralty, that the whole of the squadron which had sailed from Brest, under the orders of Commodore Moulston, is in our possession; La Legere, a fine coppered corvette, of 22 guns, being now brought in here by his majesty's ships Apollo and Doris. Separated as those ships were, the capturing of them is a rare instance of success, and a proof of the activity of his majesty's cruisers on that station.

"Separated as they were," was a term peculiarly apposite and modest, in respect to the situation of this luckless squadron, and the circumstances under which it passed into the hands of the British. The Proserpine, of 44 guns, which, according to the letter of Captain Williams, who at that time commanded the Unicorn, and captured the Tribune, had parted from her companions on the evening preceding the first action, in a fog, was captured four days afterwards off Cape Clear, by Lord Amelius Beauclerk, who commanded the Dryad. To pass over a variety of inferior successes which took place during the remainder of the year, and which were of themselves sufficient to have acquired Admiral Kingsmill the highest credit, even had the superior successes of the officers and men acting under his orders been wanting; the conclusion of the last year was productive of an event and plan of operations set on foot by the enemy, which had in its intention nothing less than the reduction of all Ireland.

A very formidable armament, consisting of 17 ships of the line, with 27 frigates, cutters, or other vessels, having 25,000 troops on board, sailed from Brest, in the hopes of effecting an immediate descent on the south of that island. Their first outset was not very propitious: two ships of the line (Le Nestor and Pegase) having run foul of each other, received so much damage, that it was necessary for the fleet to anchor in the road of Berthaume, in order to have them repaired. On the next

day the fleet again got under sail, when a disaster still more serious happened; Le Seduisant, of 74 guns, was driven upon the rocks, and entirely lost; the crew, which consisted of 1800 men, including soldiers, perished, excepting about 60. On the 22d the French fleet was discovered off the S. W. coast of Ireland, and the next day was dispersed in a heavy gale: on the 24th a part of it anchored in Bantry Bay, near Bear Haven.

The instant Vice-Admiral Kingsmill was informed of their arrival, he dispatched Captain Pulling of the navy, overland, to reconnoitre their force and situation; who reported that it consisted of six ships of the line, three rasees, four frigates, two brigs, and two luggers; the remainder of the fleet and transports were not in sight. The wind at this time blowing a very strong gale, and a heavy sea, he considered the ships to be in imminent danger. A boat which was passing from one ship to another, was driven on shore with a French lieutenant and seven men, who were made prisoners by the natives. On the 27th the French ships in Bantry Bay were driven out to sea in a violent gale of wind from the S.S.E. On the 29th a large ship was seen to go down off Cape Clear, supposed to be one of the French ships *armé en flute*. On the 30th, L'Impatiente French frigate, of 44 guns, 320 seamen, and 250 soldiers, was wrecked near Mizen Head, Crookhaven; the pilot and five or six men only were saved. On the 31st two French ships, of 74 guns each, one of which was dismasted, two large frigates, and a lugger, were driven into Bantry Bay as far up as Whiddy Island, and obliged to anchor; here they refitted in the best manner they were able, and put to sea the first favourable opportunity. Nine sail more of French ships appeared off the Shannon, where they detained a pilot-boat with a revenue officer, who had been sent out to reconnoitre. After having been exposed to most tempestuous weather, and encountered a variety of difficulties, those of the French fleet which had escaped the activity of our cruisers and shipwreck, reached Brest and Rochfort towards the middle of January, 1797, in a most wretched condition.

Though succoured by providence, as the arms of Britain appeared to be on this occasion, it certainly required consummate intelligence and ability to enable a commander, at the head of no greater force than that which was commanded by Mr. Kingsmill, to hold himself in readiness to oppose even the shattered remains of that armament, which, after all its misfortunes, still threatened him with attack. The discomfiture of this expedition naturally procured a cessation from any similar attempt for several months; and Mr. Kingsmill's cruisers were of necessity compelled to be content with resuming their former less interesting occupation against privateers, or such casual

sual cruisers, as in despite, not only of their want of success, but the still more serious misfortunes that attended them of being almost constantly captured, still maintained sufficient hardiness to attempt a continuance of their predatory war. The duties and attention of Vice-Admiral Kingsmill did not, however, cease or relax in consequence of the lately impending danger being completely averted; repeated captures continued still to add as well to the reputation of the commander in chief, as of those who immediately acted under his instructions.

For a period of more than twelve months, public affairs continued to flow in the same regular channel; at length the perturbed and seditious spirits of those domestic enemies whose hopes, had on the former occasion been crushed, having acquired new vigour from the extensive promises of assistance held forth to them by France, burst forth at once with all the violence of a volcano, the effects of which appeared as threatening to shake the whole country even to its very foundation. Difficulties and political dangers appeared consequently to rise, in dreadful climax, above each other. Although no force belonging to the enemy was sufficient to contend even with the eight cruisers of which Mr. Kingsmill had the direction, yet his situation was evidently more irksome than it would have been, provided he had been under the necessity of entering into a fair and regular conflict against a foe far superior to him in force. In the latter instance, his own abilities might have been called into action in their fullest extent; and, aided by the bravery of his followers, might have promised every reasonable hope of effecting the most extensive success, which, allowing for the disproportion of force, could possibly have been gained; but, circumstanced as he stood at that awful moment, he had to contend against a numerous and treacherous host of foes, not formidable, perhaps, in point of real strength, but capable of effecting the deepest mischief. Aided as the arrival of succour expected was from the encouragement which the discontented held forth, it became necessary to guard with the most scrupulous attention every creek, every inlet, throughout a long extent of coast; and the casual or unavoidable omission with respect to any of those points at which it was possible to introduce support, might have occasioned the long, if not the fatal, prolongation of that system of warfare which actually deluged a considerable part of the country, and appeared to threaten the desolation of the whole.

Sixteen months, afterwards, however, France resumed her project, and exposed herself a second time to the gallantry of the British navy. The Hoche, a ship of the line, eight frigates, a schooner, and a brig, found an opportunity of clearing Brest harbour. They had on board nearly five thousand troops, together with great quantities of arms and stores of all kinds,

so that they were well prepared to make a powerful effort. Captain Countess, in the Ethalion, to whose judicious management the fortune of the day ought, perhaps, in a great measure to be attributed, kept the enemy continually in sight, from the moment of leaving port, on the 17th of October, 1798, when Lord Bridport was driven off his station. On the 11th of November Captain Countess himself fell in with Sir John Borlase Warren, whom he acquainted with the approach of the enemy. Happily, meanwhile, the vigilance of the board of admiralty had procured the most accurate information of the ultimate destination of the Brest squadron, and nothing could have been better directed than the stations of the British fleet. No sooner had the enemy's ships appeared off the Irish coast, than Admiral Kingsmill was made acquainted with their situation, and his cruisers displayed the utmost activity in intercepting such of the French as escaped from the general action, the glory of which fell to the share of that gallant officer Sir John Borlase Warren.

When that action commenced, the wind was at N. W. As the frigates that had troops on board, though they fought valiantly when once engaged, avoided coming into action as much as lay in their power, no regular line was preserved; and, as the British ships were very much dispersed in the chase of the enemy, only a part of them could get into action. The Robust, of 74 guns, Captain Thornborough, bore the brunt of the engagement with the Hoche, which ship was fought in a very gallant manner for upwards of three hours. She was the finest ship of her rate in the French navy, almost new, and fitted out with uncommon care. Besides the Hoche, four frigates were taken, two of which were the Immortalite and the Coquille. Three frigates that escaped anchored in Donegal Bay on the following day, and one of them sent a boat on shore with sixty men, who, in attempting to land, were repulsed by the Mount Charles yeomanry, commanded by Captain Montgomery. At the time these frigates escaped, they, steering to the southward, were chased by the Canada, Foudroyant, and Melampus, whom they out-sailed. Warned by experience, intimidated by facts, and rendered totally averse to any repetition of the same species of war, France, and its temporary government, appeared to rest satisfied that the discomfiture just experienced was an insurmountable barrier to all future hopes. For want of more potent antagonists, the admiral was again compelled to confine his views to those whose utmost efforts might indeed irritate, and partially injure individuals.

Mr. Kingsmill continued occupied on the same station, industriously employing the same means which he had before exerted, and with so much effect, against the enemies of his country, 'till toward the conclusion of the year 1800, when he resigned

signed his command to Sir Alan, now Lord Gardner, and has never accepted of any subsequent naval employment. A recapitulation of the honours and compliments repeatedly paid to this gentleman by the most respectable corporate bodies and the noblest individuals, would far exceed those limits which necessity prescribes to this species of biography. Suffice it to say, the frequent repetition of them, and the warmth exultingly displayed by the parties in paying what was considered as a bare tribute of justice to the worth of their protector, were sufficient to prove that few men could have been fortunate enough to equal him in their esteem, and none to exceed him. On the 4th of November, 1800, just at the time he quitted the Irish command, Mr. Kingsmill was raised to the dignity of a baronet of Great Britain, and certain it is, that no man ever received an honour who had greater claims than the subject of the present memoir. His death took place in 1806.

CHARACTER *of the late Right Hon.* W. PITT.

[Extracted from Mr. Rose's Pamphlet on the Finances.]

AN intention is entertained of a history of Mr. Pitt's whole life being given to the public: in the mean time I trust I shall be excused in making some very short observations respecting him: as few had better, perhaps none so frequent, opportunities of forming a judgment on the subject in the last two and twenty years of his life, during which period I had the honour to possess his affectionate friendship and confidence, without the slightest or shortest interruption.

To those who enjoyed his intimacy, I might safely refer for the proofs of his possessing those private virtues and endowments, which, though they may sometimes be accounted foreign to the public character of a statesman, the congenial feelings of Englishmen always dispose them to regard as the best pledges of a minister's upright administration. Around these, in the present case, an additional lustre, as well as sacredness, has been thrown by the circumstances of his death; by the manner in which he met it; and by the composure, the fortitude, the resignation, and the religion, which marked his last moments. With a manner somewhat reserved and distant in what might be termed his public deportment, no man was ever better qualified to gain, or more successful in fixing the attachment of his friends, than Mr. Pitt. They saw all the powerful energies of his character softened into the most perfect complacency and sweetness of disposition in the circles of private life, the pleasures of which no one more cheerfully enjoyed or more agreeably promoted, when the paramount duties

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he conceived himself to owe to the public admitted of his mixing in them. That indignant severity, with which he met and subdued what he considered unfounded opposition, that keenness of sarcasm with which he repelled and withered, as it might be said, the powers of most of the assailants in debate, were exchanged, in the society of his intimate friends, for a kindness of heart, a gentleness of demeanour, and a playfulness of good humour, which no one ever witnessed without interest, or participated without delight. His mind, which in the grasp and extent of its capacity seized with a quickness almost intuitive, all the most important relations of political power and political economy, was not less uncommonly susceptible of all the light and elegant impressions which form the great charm of conversation to cultivated minds.

This sensibility to the enjoyments of private friendship, greatly enhanced the sacrifice he made of every personal indulgence and comfort to a rigid performance of duty to the public; that duty, for the last year of his life, was indeed of the most laborious and unremitting kind. The strength of his attachment to his sovereign, and the ardour of his zeal for the welfare of his country, led him to forego not only every pleasure and amusement, but almost every pause and relaxation of business necessary for the preservation of health, 'till it was too late, in a frame like his, alas! for the preservation of life! That life he sacrificed to his country; not, certainly, like another most valuable and illustrious servant of the public (whose death has been deeply and universally lamented), amidst those animating circumstances in which the incomparable hero often ventured it in battle, and at last resigned it for the most splendid of all his unexampled victories; but with that patriotic self-devotedness which looks for a reward only in its own consciousness of right, and in its own secret sense of virtue.

The praise of virtue, of honour, and of disinterested purity, whether in public or private character, need scarcely be claimed for his memory; for those his enemies (if he now has any, which I am unwilling to believe, although some are frequently endeavouring to depreciate his merits) will not venture to deny; and his country, in whose cause they were exercised to the last, will know how to value and record them. That they should be so valued and recorded is important on every principle of justice to the individual and of benefit to the community. To an upright minister in Great Britain, zealous for the honour and interest of his country, there is no reward of profit, emolument, or patronage, which can be esteemed a compensation for the labours, the privations, the anxieties, or the dangers of his situation. It is in the approbation of his sovereign, and in the suffrage of his countrymen, added to his own conviction of having done every thing to deserve it, that he

must look for that reward which is to console him for all the cares and troubles of his station, the opposition of rivals, the misrepresentation of enemies, the desertion or peevishness of friends, and sometimes the mistaken censures of the people. 'Tis the honourable ambition that looks beyond the present time that must create, encourage, and support, a virtuous and enlightened statesman; that must confer on his mind the uprightness and purity that rise above all self advantage, the courage that guards the state from foreign hostility or internal faction; the firmness that must often resist the wishes, to ensure the safety of the people.

[Mr. Rose concludes this part of his work, by stating, that in 1804, upon the resignation of Lord Sidmouth, Mr. Pitt did strenuously recommend the introduction of Lord Grenville and Mr. Fox into any administration, that might be formed.]

ON FEMALE FASHIONABLE EXTRAVAGANCIES.

[From Mrs. West's Letters to a Young Lady.]

DRESS is such an important subject to women, that I must claim permission to refer to it frequently. Two chief ends seem to be pursued by those who imitate the great in this particular: namely, that it should show their wealth, and proclaim their uselessness. When the cost of a gown excels the countess's which it resembles in shape, the wearer feels an immense satisfaction, no matter though her dress be but a publication of her vulgar manners; elegance is, in her opinion, a saleable commodity; she has the draper's bill in her pocket (I hope with a receipt to it), and she knows that she is better dressed than her ladyship by fifteen shillings a yard. It may, however, happen, that deficiency in cash or credit may limit the taste of the fashionist to the mere vamping up and remodelling her old wardrobe; but, as an exact copy would argue a very little soul, it now becomes necessary to caricature the mode, and to exhibit in full extravagance that which, when really modified by taste and worn with propriety, was graceful and becoming. Either way the weather announces her intention of not being mistaken for the drudge of patient utility. The flow of her drapery, the slight texture of her attire, the tasteful arrangement of her tresses, and the studiously inconvenient situation of her ornaments, proclaim an airy sylph, a Grecian nymph, a 'mincing mammet,' or, to speak in her own language, a very fine lady: they cannot possibly denote the industrious housewife, or the help-mate of man.

The pursuits of this *lusus naturæ*, this creature formed to feed on the toils of industry, consist of laborious idleness. As, after

after all her exertions, her situation in life does not allow of her being genteel in every thing, parsimonious economy and heedless expence take their turn. To be as smart, not as her equals, but as her superiors, it becomes necessary that she should excel in contrivance; I do not mean in that prudent forethought, which enables a good wife to proportion the family expenditure by the regular order of necessities, comforts, conveniences, and superfluities: this gradation must be reversed, and superfluities take the lead. French wines may be introduced on great occasions, by a daily retrenchment of small beer; and wax lights may be had for routes, by limiting the number of kitchen candles. If her husband and children dine on hashed mutton, she can provide ices in the evening; and by leaving their bed-chambers comfortless and inconvenient, she can afford more drapery for the drawing-room. Even white morning dresses will not be so very expensive, provided you are expert in haggling with the washer-women, and do not dislike being dirty when you are invisible; and if you know cheap shops, and the art of driving bargains, you may even save money by making useless purchases.

New modelling your household and personal ornaments is, I grant, an indispensable duty; for no one can appear three times in the same gown, or have six parties without one additional vandyke or festoon to the window-curtains. These employments will therefore occupy your mornings 'till the hour of visiting arrives; then you must take care to dismiss the bed-gown and work-bag, and having crammed every thing ungenteel out of sight, assume the airs of that happy creature who has nothing in the world to do, and nothing to think of but killing time. Fashions are now to be discussed, public places criticised, shopping-schemes adjusted, and evening parties fixed. After your morning ramble, you will just get time to treat your own family with a little of that spleen and chagrin which have been excited by your having seen an acquaintance in her carriage while you were still compelled to be on foot, or by having met one better dressed than yourself, whose husband cannot half so well afford it. You must, in compliance with the pressure of time, hurry over the business of the toilette; and, if during the remainder of the evening you are not quite in so great a crowd as a duchess, you may at least console yourself with the consideration that you are as useless to your family.

My dear young friend will smile when I add, that our second-rate ladies plead that they undergo all this from motives of conjugal duty and maternal affection. It is necessary, they say, to keep up connections; their husbands' credit depends upon their appearance; nobody notices them if they do not live like other people; or, perhaps, the good man himself insists upon their being very smart and living in stile. When this

this latter excuse happens to be the fact, we certainly must seem to sail with the stream; but the plans of expence which we dare not openly oppose, a regard to our children, and indeed self-love, should induce us to counteract gradually. Vanity is rarely a prevailing feature in a man's character; men sometimes, indeed, choose that their wives should be daily adorned, and hurried through a round of amusements, because they are their property; but much oftener they do this out of gallantry, with a view to gratify them, and by way of showing them their attachment. In the latter case, it is very possible to decline, with affection and steadiness, every expensive attention which prudence disapproves; and in the former, this mania of unconjugal ostentation may be checked, by appearing rather to endure than to enjoy the exhibition.

Extraordinary Preservation of eight Men, who were accidentally left in Greenland.

THE interposition of divine providence was never more manifest than in supporting those unfortunate men under their misfortunes, and restoring them again to their friends.

The particulars of this very extraordinary event were written by Edward Pelham, who was one of the number. One day in the middle of August these men were sent on shore by their captain (who was a whale fishing,) upon the coast of Greenland, to hunt for some venison for the ship's provision. Having very good success, they killed, in two days time, about twenty deer, and the third, embarking themselves and their game in their shallop, they found that their ship had been obliged to put to sea, to get clear of the great shoals of ice which were already driven upon the coast. Upon this, they threw their venison overboard, and proceeded to Bell Sound, which was the rendezvous of English ships then in Greenland. Having unhappily missed their point, by the obstinacy of one of their number, who affirmed it to be more to the southward than it was, and discovering too late their error, at their arrival there they found all the ships had sailed to England.

They were now left in a country destitute of all things necessary for human life, without clothes to protect them from the severity of the climate, having no food to subsist on, or if they had any, no fuel to dress it. In this distress they resolved to use their utmost endeavours, at least for their own preservation, and not give themselves up to despair. They agreed to take the next opportunity of fair weather to go to Green Harbour, which affords great stores of deer, to kill what venison they could

could for their winter provision. Accordingly, arriving there the 25th of August, they went next day to a place called Cole's Park; seeing some deer on a hill on their way thither, they went ashore, and killed twelve deer, beside several bears, with all which they returned to Green Harbour, and two days after set out for Bell Sound, to which place the convenience of a vast tent, or shed of boards, erected for the accommodation of the coopers, &c. invited them to take up their abode for the approaching winter. In their way thither they were benighted, and having hauled up their boats, and fixed them as well as they could, they got ashore to seek shelter from the rigour of the cold.

The next morning they found their boats driven from their places, and a great part of their venison washed overboard. The 3d of September, being a clear day, they picked up their venison, and launching their boats, got safe to Bell Sound, where they applied themselves, with all diligence, to make as good provision as they could for their subsistence, during the winter season in that place. The great shed, as before mentioned, was 80 feet in length, and 50 in breadth; and not far from it, there being another of a less size, they pulled down the latter, to build a little habitation for themselves within the great shed, which having finished, and made a very warm sort of a chamber, of 20 feet long, 16 broad, and 10 high; they afterwards made four little cabins to lie in; their beds were the deers' skins dried, which they found to be very warm and useful to them, in their great distress, and as for firing they made bold with some hundreds of empty casks, which they found in the tents, besides several old shallops, which had been left there by the fleet.

Their case was very lamentable for several months, being in continual fear of starving for want of food; because they found that what they had was not near sufficient for their maintenance, 'till the arrival of the fleet, and had no hopes of getting any more in that country. They were, therefore, forced to reduce themselves to three meals a week, on bear and venison, and the other four days to feed on the unsavory and mouldy fritters and greaves of whales, which had got spoiled by the wet; and for an addition to their misfortunes, they began at the same time to lose sight of the sun, which did not appear to them from the 14th October until the 3d of February, all their day being a glimmering sort of light, which lasted but a few hours, and from the 1st to the 20th of December did not appear at all. With the new year the cold began to be so very excessive, that there was no possibility of finding water below the ice, as they had done before; all the drink they had, from the 10th of January to the 20th of May, was melted snow. The extremity of the cold likewise raised blisters upon their

bodies, as if they had been burned. By the last day of January, the days being prolonged to seven or eight hours, they began to take a little heart; but viewing their provisions, and finding that, even at the miserable rate they then lived, they could not last above six weeks, it put them once more upon melancholy reflections. At length the weather beginning to be tolerably fair, and the wild beasts now appearing, beside a sea-horse or two, which they killed, and seven or eight bears, they caught alive fifty foxes in traps, thirty fowls as big as ducks, and about sixty of another sort, as big as pigeons. By this means they lived much better than they had done before, taking sometimes two or three meals a day.

The 25th of May, two ships arriving in the sound from Hull, the master of one having heard that some men had been left, sent ashore some of his crew, with orders to haul up their boat, and walk over the snow to the great shed, to see if they were yet alive. They were just about to go to prayers in the inner hut, and only waiting for one of their number, who was doing something in the outward shed. The Hull men upon their approach cried "Hey!" and they were immediately answered by the man in the large shed, "Ho!" The other seven hearing this, (and, probably, according to the manner of sailors, forgetting their prayers when out of danger,) ran out, and after welcoming these new-comers, carried them into their hut, and entertained them with the best they could; that is, with a piece of venison roasted four months before, and a cup of cold water. They then went on board of one of the Hull ships, where they staid 'till the London fleet arrived, with which, returning home, they were gratified and rewarded by the Muscovy company, in whose service they had so long endured such hardships.

EXTRAORDINARY VOYAGE.

IN 1534, when the Portuguese had established a government in India, Badur, king of Kambaya, being at war with the great mogul, sought assistance from the Portuguese, and offered them the liberty of building a fort at Diu. As soon as this liberty was granted, and the plan of the fort was drawn, James Botello, a person skilful in the affairs of India, having been in disgrace with John, king of Portugal, and being anxious to recover the favour of that prince, resolved to carry the first news of it to him. Having obtained a copy of the plan, he set out from India in a bark of sixteen feet and a half long, nine broad, and four and a half deep, with three Portuguese, two others, and his own slaves. He pretended that he was going to Kambaya, but when he was out at sea, made known

his design to go to Lisbon; at which they were all astonished. Being overcome by fair words, they proceeded on their way, 'till, finding themselves reduced to distress, the slaves agreed to kill Botello; but, after killing a servant, they were put to death themselves.

With the four who remained Botello held on his course, doubled the southern cape of Africa, and at length arrived at Lisbon, where the bark was immediately burnt, that no man might see it was possible to perform that voyage in so small a vessel. The king was greatly pleased with the news, and restored Botello to his favour, without any other reward for so daring an adventure.

AN ANECDOTE.

THE marquis de Pontelimar was once engaged in arguing against the late king of Portugal, on the power of kings. The sovereign, who would admit no limitations to his authority, warmly observed, that, "If he ordered the marquis to throw himself into the sea, he ought, without hesitation, to jump into it head foremost." Pontelimar immediately turned short, and went towards the door. "Where are you going?" asked the monarch, in a tone of surprise. "To learn to swim, Sire!" replied the marquis. The king laughed heartily, and the discussion ended.

NATIONAL DESCENT.

THE modern inhabitants of Lombardy are the most hairy in Italy, having resemblance to the ancient Lombards, who derived their name, as it is said, from their long beards. The Gascons and Languedocians have retained their loud voice, from their predecessors, the ancient Goths. The Spaniards, from the same people, have also retained their frigidity and loftiness, which by degrees united, and formed what, since a long time, has been called the Spanish link. The Normans have conserved, in many things, the character and phlegm of the northern people, from whom they are descended.

A QUESTION, *by A. B. of Moushole, near Penzance.*

REQUIRED to find three numbers, such that the square root of the first, cube root of the second, and biquadrate of the third, may be equal, and the sum of their squares =69888. To be found algebraically.

Answer, by W. Cross, of Bristol, to S. C. Moore's Rebus, inserted May 26.

THE insect called MITE, if rightly transpos'd,
Swift flying TIME will be thereby disclos'd.

†§† We have received the like answer from J. S. and H. Stoneman, of Exeter; T. Coumbe, of St. German's; W. Varcoe, of Mevagissey; J. L. Scanes, of Sidmouth; W. D. and T. Davis, of Bristol; P. C. and R. Gidley, junior, of Dean Prior; Henry Glasson, of Praze; Rusticus, of Awliscombe; W. Sparks, of Uffculm; John Salter, of Broadhembury; J. Matthews, of Dartmouth; J. L. of Poole; J. Badcock, of Mousehole; J. Rowden, jun. of Heytesbury; W. Pollard, of Egloskerry; A. Dyer, jun. of Manadon-house, near Plymouth; W. D. C. of Bridgewater; a correspondent of Honiton; John Fairweather, of Batson, near Kingsbridge; Sophia, of Modbury; W. Richards, of Yealmpton; T. Scadding, of Wellington; J. Salter, of Broadhembury; J. Butler, jun. of Wellington; and J. Trowbridge, of Tilshead-school.

Answer, by J. Woodman, Jun. of North Curry, to T. Rutger's Rebus, inserted June 9.

SURE ON the preposition is,
The same, when twice its told,
And I, the pronoun, place between,
An ONION 'twill unfold.

☞ We have received similar answers from W. Cross, and W. D. of Bristol; W. Mann, of Ashburton; Rusticus, of Awliscombe; J. Stoneman, of Exeter; P. C. and R. Gidley, of Dean Prior; S. Lawrence, of Sidmouth; W. D. of C. Bridgewater; William Varcoe, of Mevagissey; J. Fairweather, of Batson, near Kingsbridge; M. Duncan, junior of Plymouth; J. Salter, of Broadhembury; J. Lewis, of Poole; J. Badcock, of Mousehole; J. Matthews, of Dartmouth; Castor, of Marazion; H. Glasson, of Praze; and J. A. Dyer, of Taunton.

An ANAGRAM, *by Ann Dyer, of Manadon House, near Plymouth.*

AN earthen vessel, Sir, transpose,
A juicy substance 'twill disclose.

An ANAGRAM, *by J. A. Dyer, of Taunton.*

WHAT mettlesome horses will oftentimes do,
For which they deserve a sound beating,
If rightly transpos'd will bring to your view
Some things which are excellent eating.

A REBUS, *by J. Ryan, of Stonehouse.*

A Wrestler of great strength behold;
The god of silence next unfold;
Then find what toils both day and night;
A mount near Troy next bring to light;
An animal you'll now reveal
That doth in barns and houses dwell;
Collect th' initials from the same,
A piece of furniture 'twill name;
If you from this a letter take,
The covering of your head 'twill make;
Select another letter right,
An element will come to light.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

An Invocation to Peace, on hearing a Negociation was on Foot between Great Britain and France.

DESCEND blest peace! celestial maid!
In all thy glorious charms array'd,
Illustious and divine!
Encompass earth with thy blest smile,
And richly o'er our sea-girt isle
With double lustre shine.

Before thy face fell war shall fly,
The widow's and the orphan's cry
Shall then be heard no more;
The sounds of joy will then succeed;
No more the veteran shall bleed,
Or brave the cannon's roar.

But joyful to their native isle,
To meet their wives and children's smile,
Each soldier, and each tar,
Will then return, ecstatic bliss,
Their friends to greet, their children kiss,
And bid adieu to war.

Commerce will then her sails unfurl,
And waft her treasures o'er the world,
Then industry shall reign.
Come then, diffuse thy rays divine,
Blest peace! our cities then will shine,
And plenty deck each plain.

Exeter, July 14, 1806. P. GOVE.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

On ANN's BIRTH-DAY.

ALL hail! to this returning day,
On which my Ann was born;
Assist me, muse, to raise the lay,
And greet the glorious morn.

To celebrate her natal hour,
Ye shepherds, tune the lute;
Oh! quickly raise the vocal power,
And add the enlivening flute.

Join too, ye nymphs, who twine the bower,
With amaranthine sweet;
Welcome once more the happy hour,
And let our concords meet.

Ye heavenly pow'rs, who rule above,
Guide her thro' life's short day;

Oh!

Oh! lead her by the cord of love
O'er life's uneven way.

And Oh may wisdom, love sincere,
Be found within her breast!
May every virtue centre there,
And there for ever rest!

Then, when the race of life is run,
And all its troubles o'er,
She'll shine as brilliant as the sun,
And to elysium soar.

There angels to her soul shall give
A welcome to the sky;
And in ecstatic joys she'll live,
And never, never die.

TYRO.

On the DEATH *of an* OLD SOLDIER.

By EAGLESFIELD SMITH.

'TWAS when loud moan'd the night-wind, there came to my door
An old crippled soldier, grown grey in the wars;
All houseless and hungry, and weary and way-sore,
He ask'd not for alms, but he shew'd me his scars:
Pale was his thin face, that pity seem'd imploring;
Downcast the high look, that frown'd in battle roaring,
Yet, 'midst the wretchedness that o'er him was pouring,
He play'd upon his border-pipe, "God save the king."

"No friends on my native hill live to receive me,
"I've outliv'd them all; they are gone to the grave;
"Death is the only friend left to relieve me;
"He smil'd on my fauchion, in fields of the brave."
Piercing grew his keen eyes, our victories telling;
Dark grew his wan cheeks, his old bosom swelling;
Tho' friendless, his true heart was loyalty's dwelling,
And he play'd on his border-pipe, "God save the king."

Oh! where are the gay hopes that smil'd in thy morning,
The fancies that strew'd with victor-wreaths thy head?
Gone with the gay tribe the autumn's eve adorning,
Chill came the winter-blast: alas! they all are fled!
Why delight'st thou to dwell now on scenes of past glory,
In youth, when thy bravery thro' the squadrons bore thee,
Hath Britain her shield of protection spread o'er thee,
That thou play'st on thy native pipe, "God save the king."

"My mother smil'd on me, the pride of the border;
"My country she call'd me; I flew to her aid;
"I stood in her ranks amid death and disorder,
"'Till aged and useless, aside I was laid."
He bow'd down his grey head, to hide the falling tear;
The thought broke his old heart, cold death was drawing near:
Yet Britons record it, let future ages hear,
That he breath'd with his last breath, "God save the king"

EPITAPH *on an* OLD FAITHFUL DOG.

READER, this dog was faithful, bold, and true.
If courage, faith, and truth be not in you,
Go, blush for nature's highly finish'd plan,
Think of poor Quiz, and be a better man.